

# The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXV.—NO. 23.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2, 1892.

PRICE, 3 CENTS.

## Miscellaneous Advertisements.

### Steam Ice Cream Manufactory.

ICE CREAM AT WHOLESALE

MANUFACTURED BY

### The Rice Steam Ice Cream Manuf'g Co.,

OF MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

\* NO ADULTERATIONS OF ANY KIND USED. \*

Cream shipped to all parts of the Peninsula on short notice. Orders by telegraph will be promptly attended and goods shipped by next train.

DOMESTIC. FRUITS! FOREIGN.

Children's Toys of Every Variety Always on Hand.

Middletown, Delaware. **E. B. RICE,** Middletown, Delaware.

## Have You Bought The Spring Clothes?

We're outstripping our record this season for manufacturing and selling Good Clothing.

Makes a wonderful difference—this getting down to first hands—dealing with the manufacturer of the Clothing, and especially with the largest manufacturer of Clothing for retail in the country. A difference sometimes of several dollars on a Suit or Overcoat. You'd hardly believe the goods could be the same.

How's it done? We turn over the savings we make to our customers for half a dozen good, solid reasons.

Saving first—Buying cloth direct from mills. Quantity doesn't matter, if price is right.

Saving second—Making up two or three hundred Suits or overcoats at a stroke.

Saving third—Extending our business all the time, and so reducing expenses.

Handsome Spring Overcoats for Ten and Twelve Dollars.

Handsome Spring Overcoats for Fifteen and Twenty Dollars.

You'd imagine they were tailored to order instead of ready-made—they're so perfect.

Handsome Spring Suits, Ten, Twelve, Fifteen.

Handsome Spring Suits—all the new colors.

No other way to get such goods at the prices, except manufacturing it with our work people. We sell at prices that the goods cost most stores before they add on their profit.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

If you'd like samples, send

For example, we pay Railroad Excursion Fare from Middletown if you purchase \$20.00 worth.

## WOOL! WOOL!



I am now prepared to buy wool, and am paying

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES FOR GOOD, DRY WOOL

Will receive at Middletown every Tuesday and Friday.

George Eichenhofer,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

## OXFORD TIES.

FOR the warm weather there is nothing so cool, comfortable and satisfactory for the ladies' and children as Oxford Ties. A larger supply than ever now on hand at Prettyman's.

Prices—75c. to \$2.50. Tennis, 50c.

**EDWIN PRETTYMAN,** Main Street, Middletown, Delaware.

The Transcript, \$1 per year.

## Miscellaneous Advs.

### Boys' Clothing.

POPULAR PRICES.

Little Fellow's Suits from \$3 up. The very pretty plain and Embroidered "Junior" Suits, from \$4.50 up. Large boys' and youths' suits, in the choicest, newest patterns of Whipcords, Homespuns, Fancy Worsteds, Diagonals, &c. from \$7.50 up. Boys' Neckwear, Underwear Hats and Shoes.

### JACOB REED'S

SONS,

918-920-922 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Jefferson B. Foard,

Commission Merchant!

Grain, Fruit and Implements,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN ON DELIVERY.

AGENT FOR THE

Buckeye Binders and

Mowers.

CLIFTON HAY RAKE,

Farmers' Friend Corn Planter,

Oliver Chilled Plows and Castings,

Pennsylvania Grain Drill,

Binder Twine, &c.

Full supply of the above on hand with carriage for sale at very low prices.

JEFFERSON B. FOARD,

By R. J. FOARD, Attorney

CAPITAL \$500,000.00.

SURPLUS \$70,000.00.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit

Company,

210 MARKET ST., WILMINGTON, DEL.

MONETARY INVESTMENT OF surplus funds is made by this company.

Interest on deposits of money as follows: 3 per cent on deposits payable on demand; 4 per cent on deposits payable after 30 days' notice; 5 per cent on deposits payable after 60 days' notice; 6 per cent on deposits payable after 90 days' notice.

Special attention given to the accounts of Ladies, also to those of Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Guardians and Executors.

The Company acts by authority of law as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver and Agent, and executes trusts of every description.

Correspondence solicited and full information furnished concerning any branch of the Company's business, satisfaction guaranteed. Send for pamphlet.

Directors: JAS. CLARKSON, President; JNO. S. ROSS, Sec. & Treas.

Officers: BENJ. WILSON, President; JAS. CLARKSON, Sec. & Treas.

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## THE FARMER'S WIFE.

"FARM JOURNAL" THREE YEARS.

Ten years to-day, Jack, I have lived This blessed country life; Since first I left my city home To be a farmer's wife.

I thought that I should miss it so— The tramp of busy feet, The ceaseless throb of rushing life, The noise in the street.

I thought the country would be tame, Its interests mean and small; But then I could not say you No, And so I left it all.

I thought of all I loved and left As I came down the aisle; My thoughts went backward with a sigh, And forward with a smile.

And now the sun sees every day Earth's misery and bliss, And now where does he shine upon A happier lot than this?

Here are no walls to hem us in, Here I have learned to love the stars, And watch the clouds go by.

I watch the birds and squirrels, too, And claim them for my own, And trees, and grass,—how could I live Where all is brick and stone!

I love them still, those toll-worn streets Where many feet have trod; The city brings us close to man; The country, near to God.

To think I ever should have passed Uncertain 'twixt the two! I am so thankful that I chose The country, Jack,—and you.

This dear old farm! I wouldn't give One downy, peepin' brood Of day-old chicks, for all the wealth Of cities, if I could.

I love my homely household tasks, I love the fields of grain, I love the flowers, that lift their heads To drink the summer rain.

I love the orchard crowned with fruit, My garden fair to see, I love the horses and the cows,— I know that they love me.

And yet, perhaps, it's something else That lends my life its charm; You see I love the farmer, Jack, And so I love the farm.

—By Fanny Petroe.

## DORA'S TRIAL.

"I DO wish," said Mrs. Prudence Hall, holding her darning-needle in mid-air for a moment over the coarse blue sock she was mending, "I do wish you could see your way clear to marrying Seth Hallett. He wants you the worst kind, and he'd be such a good provider."

"But I don't like him well enough, Prudy; and I want something besides meat and drink and two calico dresses a year."

Mrs. Prudence Hall had sprained her ankle, and was forced, sorely against her will, to sit day after day in an upper chamber, with a terrible consciousness that everything about the farm was relapsing into chaos and old night for want of her oversight. Her pretty sister Dora had come to stay with her; but she was "only a child, you know." "There are two kinds of love in this world," said Mrs. Hall, after a pause, in which she had been taking counsel with herself whether Dora was old enough to be talked to on such matters at all, and it flashed upon her that "the child" was nearly twenty years old. "Perhaps you like Seth well enough to marry him, only you don't know it."

"Tell me about the two kinds of love," said Dora innocently. "I thought love was love the world over." "I have never known but one kind, I think, Dora. When I married David Hall he was the most well-to-do young man in these parts, and we never had a quarrel while he lived. He was a good practical sort of a man, and never asked me to do anything unreasonable."

"What if he had?" asked Dora. "Well, I guess I should have argued him out of it. But there is a kind of love that will draw women through fire and water. It makes them throw themselves away on poor shiftless men that will never provide for them nor their children, and they know it as well as anybody else does. It is the greatest wonder to me why such a useless feeling should ever have been created."

Dora had bent low over her work to hide her roguish smiles at her sister's discourse; but at this point she fixed her deep gray eyes on Prudence, not smiling, but simply earnest.

"Such love brings happiness sometimes, I suppose," said Dora. "Next to never," said Prudence with great decision. "We ain't made to be happy, and anything that's too good always leaves a bad taste in the mouth. Comfort is a bird in the hand, and you don't gain anything by letting it fly on the chance of happiness."

"Did you ever know any one about here, Prudence, that threw herself away for love? It seems to me they won't look at a man unless he has a house and farm all ready for them."

"That's where they're right," said Prudence. "You are rather given to high-flying notions, and it's time you found out that bread don't grow ready-battered. Yes, I did know one girl, who was pretty and smart and had no end of chances to get married (I think my David courted her a spell, but he never would own it), and she would have that shiftless critter Joe Raymond, who never could make one hand wash the other. Even when she was a-dying she pretended that she had been happy and wouldn't have

done no other way if she had it to do over again."

"Was she our Joe's mother?" asked Dora quickly.

"Yes, to be sure; and when she died we took him to bring up and work on the farm. He's more than paid his way; but he's a rolling stone, like his father, and won't never come to anything. I forgot to tell you,—he's going to-morrow."

"Going to-morrow!" cried Dora, with a great start. "I thought his time wasn't out for another month."

"Well it ain't out rightly till he's twenty-one; but he was in such a hurry to be off that I gave him the last month."

Then silence fell upon them. These two women had the same father and mother, though a score of years lay between them. Prudence had been born in the early married life of her parents, when they were struggling with a stony New-England farm and there was work for even baby hands. The lines of duty and patience were deep-graved in her rugged face, which yet beamed with a kindly common sense. But Dora had come to her mother late in life, as an old tree sometimes blossoms into loveliness after every one has forgotten it. Her little feet had walked in easy paths, and Prudence yearned over her like a mother.

She sat now by the open fire, bending her graceful head over some delicate work that Prudence would never have found time for; her red dress and the flickering fire-light made her a picture too lovely for that dull room. "Prudence," she said suddenly, "as this is Joe's last night, I think I'll go down and say good-bye to him."

"You might call him up here."

"No; I think I'll go myself."

"I believe I haven't told you, Dora, how much you pleased me by giving up that childish way of going on with him that you used to have. It did very well for you to be fond of each other when you were little, but of course, it is out of the question now."

It might have been the red dress and the fire-light that brought such a vivid flush to Dora's cheek as she listened and turned away. She ran lightly down-stairs and opened the door of the great farm-kitchen.

A young man sat by the dull fire, looking into it as one looks into the eyes of an enemy before the fight,—an overgrown farmer-boy, in home-made clothes, with nothing about him to fall in love with, least of all for the brilliant little figure that stood waiting for him to look up. He was too intent on his own thoughts to notice her, till she went swiftly across the room, taking his head between her soft hands, turned his face up to hers.

"Joe, bad boy, were you going away without letting me know?"

The hard lines of his face softened and brightened under her gaze till one would not have known him for the same man. "I thought I should not see you to-night," he said.

"You know better; you know I would have crept through the key-hole for one last little minute with you."

"How long will you wait for me, Dora?"

"Till you come back."

"If it were seven years, think how long it would be."

"If you loved me as you make believe," said Dora, "you would not go away at all, but work here till you could build a little house, and then we would rough it together."

"No, little Dora, that is not my kind of love; my mother tried that, and she lived a slave's life."

"Dora, Dora!" called Prudence from up-stairs; "what on earth are you doing down there?"

"I must go now, I must truly," said Dora, as she felt herself locked in arms that would not give way. "If I live without you for seven years I shall be a homely old maid, and you will not thank me for waiting for you."

He put her away then and looked at her curiously, as if he had never thought of her prettiness before. "Do you know what your name means?" he asked earnestly. "I saw it in the paper that 'Theodore' means 'Gift of God'; and you have been just that to me. If I had never seen you, I should never have had a notion above a day's work and a night's sleep. I will write whenever I have any luck, and come on New Year's eve, when I do come; and if you wear this red dress I shall know you have waited for me."

"I think I shall live to wear it when you come home, if it is seven times seven years, Joe; for women are very hard to kill," said Dora, slowly disappearing from the kitchen.

"What have you been doing all this time?" said Prudence severely. "I was only giving Joe some good advice."

"Well, I hope he'll profit by it."

"So do I," said Dora heartily.

'Tis as easy to say seven years as one, and we read of Jacob's seven years' service for Rachel, which seemed but as one day for the love

that he bore her. Rachel's feelings are not thought worthy to be mentioned in Holy Writ; but, if her love was like Dora's, every day seemed seven years. And here, in a nutshell, lies the difference between a man's love and a woman's.

Jacob had the sheep to mind, and he did mind them uncommonly well; Joe went to seek his fortune in



## The Transcript

ABRAHAM VANDEGRIFT,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents an inch for the first insertion and twenty-five cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

Local Notices five cents a line for the first insertion. Death and Marriage Notices inserted free.

Subscription Price, one dollar per annum in advance. Single copy, three cents.

Objectionable medicine notices and questionable advertisements of any nature whatsoever are not taken at any price.

Advertisements have the privilege of changing their advertisements as often as they desire, but must positively put their copy in the hands of the printer not later than Wednesday morning to be sure of a change in their advertisements the same week. New advertisements will be received up to 10 o'clock of the day of publication.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1 00 A YEAR

Thursday Afternoon, June 2, 1892

The appointment of Colen Ferguson to the office of Clerk of the Orphan's Court gives general satisfaction. He is known as a man of sterling character and integrity and has always been a staunch democrat. Against him no word of reproach can be truthfully uttered. In his acts while occupying the high position of State Senator he was always consistent, taking the ground that public duties should be performed without regard to the exigencies of the hour or for the benefit of the few to the detriment of the many. Governor Reynolds has made, in this as in other cases, an appointment which will reflect credit upon his administration and insure good service to the State.

This scene at the polls in Wilmington Saturday on the occasion of the Republican nomination election for Sheriff and Coroner was but a repetition of what occurs at every election held by that party. The negroes were used for all they were worth, and the poor drunken, ignorant wretches were compelled to put in a ballot for whom? why, the friend of the white Republicans who sought them out of the slums, gave them liquor and took them to the polls. There are respectable colored men in Wilmington, and it is a wonder that some of these are becoming disgusted with the methods of the Republicans in using the less fortunate of their race in the manner they do. One of them has written as follows to the *Morning News*: "I am a colored man and a Republican. I have never voted any other ticket and I hope that I never will, but if the party does not stop this disgraceful mode of going around in all of the slums in town, hiring poor, ignorant negroes and filling them full of whiskey and making the polls a hell and a disgrace for any decent man to go to them to cast his vote—and bringing reproach upon my race—I prefer to stay at home and let the party go until men who want office stand on their merits and not on their money and rum."

It is safe to say that two thirds of the class of negroes that write of the above communication refers to, never know who they vote for and would probably have not known there was an election had not they been sought out and told of the fact.

The Evening Journal gave an account of the disgraceful scene which occurred here Saturday night and possibly overdid the picture somewhat, but as a matter of fact the scene was not far from being correct. This street light is only one of many which are sure to occur should the town be left in its present unguarded condition. Saturday evening the negroes from the surrounding country come to town to lay in provisions for the ensuing week and some of them imbibe too freely before leaving for their homes. The consequence of this indulgence is that they become boisterous and occupy too much space on the sidewalks. They seem to imagine that they are privileged characters and consequently do not consider it necessary to be orderly or decent. They congregate in crowds and render unsafe the passage through the streets. Saturday night two or three of them stopped a carriage right in the centre of the town and for their pains each received a broken head.

They threatened prominent gentlemen passing quietly along the public highway. Of course the negroes are ignorant and imagine that white men will do to them harm, but that is no excuse for their obscene and profane language with which they make night hideous and excite the white people of the town to the point of desperation. The way to avoid trouble in the future is simple and easy. The Board of Commissioners should appoint at once a number of officers sufficient to keep the negroes in motion and prevent corner lounging. They should order the arrest of any man, black or white, who disturbs the peace and detain in the cell all drunk until the offenders are in good condition to get out of town quickly.

Temporizing will do no good; let it be understood that the ordinances of the town and the laws of the state must be strictly obeyed and no further trouble will be experienced.

### Delaware Diocesan Convention.

The one hundred and sixth Convention of the Diocese of Delaware was held in Laurel and commenced on Tuesday evening by a missionary meeting, when addresses were delivered by the Revs. T. G. Little of Wilmington, J. Beers of Middletown and Mr. Mumford of Salisbury.

On Wednesday morning the business session commenced under the presidency of Bishop Coleman. Reports were read of the different departments of work done, and the various committees were appointed for the ensuing year, and delegates were elected to attend the General Convention to

be held in Baltimore next October. The whole business was done in commendable haste and good spirit, and the Convention adjourned to meet in St. Anne's Church, Wilmington, next June. The delegates from St. Anne's Parish in this town were Messrs. H. A. Nowland and W. D. Bradford.

### Mr. McWhorter's Re-Appointment.

[COMMUNICATED.]

MR. EDITOR:—I read with genuine regret the announcement in the *Wilmington Evening News* of this date of the fact that Mr. McWhorter was not re-appointed Clerk of the Orphan's Court of New Castle county. I cannot help feeling that the re-appointment of the present Clerk, Chas. H. McWhorter would not only have been justifiable, but one that would have been approved by all that have had occasion to transact business with that official. Clerk McWhorter was entitled to the office for several good reasons. First, for expending the revenues of the office which by right belonged to him in the employment of clerks to transact the routine business, while he was engaged in expert work that should have been provided for by a state appropriation, i.e., the straightening out of the muddled and inaccurate condition of the records and accounts of the Orphan's Court. Second, for his introduction of a concise and lucid system of keeping the same, a task completed only a short time since.

Third, he has come through his term with a record unimpeached for honesty, ability and devotion to the interests of those who are compelled to do business with the Orphan's Court. Courteous and obliging at all times, faithful in the discharge of his official duties, he has made it a pleasure to transact business with that office.

Unfortunately, after having completed a work that should not have devolved upon him, Mr. McWhorter's term expired before he could reap the first benefits of his arduous task, and it is scarcely equitable that another should be rewarded for what he has accomplished by the sacrifice of time, money, and at a severe strain upon his health.

Again, the Democratic party from its inception to the present time has declared for a clean, safe and economical administration of public affairs, and to the support of men for office as shall ensure such administration. Mr. McWhorter has given such an administration and every assurance that if re-appointed he would do so again. As a Democratic man, and as an official who has more than discharged the duty devolving upon him, he was entitled to and should have been honored with another term as Clerk of the Orphan's Court.

Yours Respectfully,  
St. Georges, Del., May 31st.  
For Road Commissioner,

[COMMUNICATED.]

MR. EDITOR:—As the time will soon be here when the Road Commissioners of this Hundred are to be selected, I wish to suggest a man as a candidate, whom I am sure would fill the office with credit to himself and to the taxpayers and who would not fail to appreciate the honor and trust conferred upon him by the voters in electing him to the office. That man is John W. Davidson, Mr. Davidson is a candidate for the same position at the last election and was defeated by a small majority. By electing him the taxpayers of St. Georges Hundred will, I feel confident, have no regrets to make in the future.

Yours Truly,  
Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers on thousands of cases, he felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y., m19-t

### Trial of the Benson Murder Case.

George Henry Hunt, Julia Hunt, Dan. Miller and Jim Jonsson, all colored were arranged Tuesday morning in the Court of Oyer and Terminer for the murder of Noah Benson at Delaware City last November. The following jurors were drawn: James G. Carey, foreman; Marshall A. Jordan, Walter S. Money, Moses B. Flemming, Samuel J. McCall, Joseph G. Mousley, Samuel Moore, Thomas G. Porter, James H. Frazier, Theodore W. Hanf, Frank H. Maguire, Robert P. Barr.

Many witnesses are being examined, but no testimony bearing directly upon the case has been brought out by the state. The evidence is purely circumstantial. Dr. Forman of Philadelphia has testified that the blood on the clothing taken from the Huts was human blood, but P. L. Cooper, Esq., counsel for the defense, took the value out of the Doctors' testimony by asking him some pointed questions concerning recent murder trials in which he had testified. Attorney General Nicholson states that he relies solely upon circumstantial evidence to make out his case, and it is generally conceded that it is a weak one. The counsel for defense has so conducted the case with marked ability and it is conceded that the negroes on trial are not the guilty parties.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for over 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly,  
L. L. GOSBURN, M. D.  
Office, 215 Summit St.  
We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 70c

### MAPLE VALLEY STOCK FARM.

THE GREAT KITE SHAPED TRACK IS INSPECTED BY NEWSPAPER REPRESENTATIVES.—HOW THEY WERE ENTERTAINED.

Last Friday upon the invitation of President A. W. Cooper, in connection with the representatives of the leading papers throughout the eastern cities, we visited the Great Kite Track at Kirkwood, Del., and being among the first to arrive, had the opportunity of seeing the buildings, grounds and stock under the guidance of J. C. McCoy.

Notwithstanding the very heavy rains the previous night, the track was in very fair condition, although somewhat heavy. A force of men with harrows were at work drying out the surface, and by the time the visitors arrived it was in excellent condition. The track is a full mile and to get an idea of the exact shape draw the outline of a Bartlett pear. The start is slightly up grade about four inches to the 100 feet, until within fifty feet of the judges stand when it strikes a dead level and continues either a slightly down grade or a dead level the entire distance, and from the start to the first turn it is one-third of a mile. The turn consumes another one-third, while the remaining distance brings the observer under the wire in a one-third of a mile straight away. In using the word turn we merely do so to give the reader a more exact understanding of the style of the track, but the turns or bends are so gradual that a horse or driver is not aware of "being on a turn" until they have passed it. Heading down the quarter stretch, the track is forty feet wide at the start and sixty feet at the finish, and is surrounded by a neat four foot fence on both sides.

On the ground on the left side is the apparatus for sprinkling, consisting of a 24 inch pipe with a swing joint at every 30 feet, which are arranged on the order of a spigot, so that by drawing the joint out the water is allowed to escape. At the end of the joint is a wheel attached to an upright elbow, the pressure of the water causing it to revolve, and spray a space 30 feet square; by replacing them the current is cut off and the water closed. Four men in gum suits start out at a signal from the judge's stand and go directly to the half-mile pole where they divide, two coming down the quarter stretch, and two the opposite side, allowing a few moments between. The preceding ones open the pipes, and those in the rear closing, thus sprinkling the track thoroughly and systematically in fifteen minutes, while it would take the lumbering water cart fully an hour to do the work, besides the track being cut up by the wheels.

The judges stand is situated between the start and finish, to the left of the home stretch, while on the right is the grand stand with a seating capacity of 3000. It is built in two stories. On the East is the tank, sixty feet high, with a capacity of 15,000 gallons of water, pumped from a 12 foot well, or nearly one-half as much as the entire supply of this town. About 200 feet east of this tank are the stables for visiting horses, consisting entirely of spacious box stalls lined with boards, and so finished as to avoid any possible injury to the occupant. It is intended to accommodate 200 head.

Opposite to this, we find the paddock and the home stable, under the supervision of T. Wm. Hewitt, of Richmond, Va., and his army of groomers, rubbers and trainers, who take a great amount of pride in showing visitors through the long corridors of well kept stalls filled with the blue bloods of the farm. As we emerged from the extreme end of the barn we noticed the hawks driving up loaded with the expectant guests, and among them were newspaper men from Wilmington, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and other cities.

Upon their arrival dinner was announced and they all repaired at once to the dining room where a most excellent repast had been prepared by the "Association." After this the guests repaired to the track to watch the performances of the various stars.

Frank Barnes, the Association's stand-by, was the first to come down the stretch, dressed in white cap, pants and blouse to match. He was driving the acknowledged "Queen of Delaware trotters" Gypsy Girl, record 2:24, and the lady certainly shows her keep. She went an exhibition in 2:23 alone. She, it will be remembered, has had but little training the past year owing to lameness. "Happy May" by Happy Russell a pretty little 4 year old, Minnie Dale, by Hero of Thoroughbred, and a handsome black gelding, Dynamite, were then sent an exhibition mile, which was won by the latter in 2:30, while Fascination jogged out a mile in 2:24, and kept the outer track all the way. A groom ran a pony with him but the feet footed youngster hardly noticed him. Comet, a handsome sorrel filly pacer was the next star to bow to the audience and paced her mile in 39.4-5.

During these exhibitions of speed the photographer was perched on the extreme pinnacle of the barn taking snap shots of the track, visitors, horses, and everything within the range of vision. After the horses had been removed the pipes were opened and the guests treated to as fine a water display as could be desired.

The entire grounds cover an area of 700 acres. The track, tank and watering apparatus were constructed under the supervision of J. C. McCoy, the watering apparatus being his individual invention, and the only one in use, although it will undoubtedly be used on every track in this country when it once becomes introduced. The track was built by "Somers" who built the Gloucester track, while M. B. Burris was the surveyor. The success achieved in building this the fastest speeding course in the United States is due solely to the executive ability of J. C. McCoy the Secretary and Treasurer. The opening race will be held on the fourth day of July and will

consist of three classes, 2.45; 2.30; 2.25; while C. J. Hamlin's double team, the trotting dog, Doc, and Artell the great trotting stallion will be among the star attractions. It is predicted that fully 25,000 people will be on the grounds should it prove fair. One of the rules which will govern this race, is that any horse not winning one heat in three will be sent to the stables, and "Honest Racing" is their motto.

After a second visit to the lunch room the guests were loaded into the hacks, and treated to a ride around the track, after which they returned to the depot wishing success to the future of the "Maple Valley Trotting Association."

### A Bit of Bad Manners.

A great many things there are in this world that are essentially bad form, but one glaring, harrowing misdemeanor is a fault that hundreds of those who ought to know better indulge in with reckless unconsciousness that they are not doing exactly as they should. It is the taking of a lady's arm by her escort, rather than the offering of his own for her acceptance. There should never be any question of arms at all in daylight, but when a gentleman escorts a lady to church or a place of amusement in the evening let him take heed lest he fall into this very popular error.

There is something about it that seems common. A certain familiarity perhaps or a falling off in the undeviating respect that ought to predominate the attitude of a man toward a woman. We will not advocate the ceremony that permits a man only to see a woman whom he admires when surrounded by members of her family, but it is very distasteful to see a man so happy to be alone with a girl that he clutches a hold of her to the evident amusement of on-lookers and the embarrassment of the owner of the arm that is so familiarly entangled with his.

If the women would only start the crusade against this every-day bit of bad manners and gently but firmly insist on a different method of being propelled along there would be fewer ladies strolling in rural bliss through the streets of the city.

Take it up. It certainly is a thing to be tabooed by every self-respecting woman or girl, and when the men are made to see the awkward light in which their thoughtless action places their companion, if they are the sensible creatures we take them to be, they will not hesitate to drop the "Bowerly."—Philadelphia Times.

### THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.  
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. W. JOLLS.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 80¢; No. 3 red, 78¢; No. 4 red, 76¢; No. 5 red, 74¢; No. 6 red, 72¢; No. 7 red, 70¢; No. 8 red, 68¢; No. 9 red, 66¢; No. 10 red, 64¢; No. 11 red, 62¢; No. 12 red, 60¢; No. 13 red, 58¢; No. 14 red, 56¢; No. 15 red, 54¢; No. 16 red, 52¢; No. 17 red, 50¢; No. 18 red, 48¢; No. 19 red, 46¢; No. 20 red, 44¢; No. 21 red, 42¢; No. 22 red, 40¢; No. 23 red, 38¢; No. 24 red, 36¢; No. 25 red, 34¢; No. 26 red, 32¢; No. 27 red, 30¢; No. 28 red, 28¢; No. 29 red, 26¢; No. 30 red, 24¢; No. 31 red, 22¢; No. 32 red, 20¢; No. 33 red, 18¢; No. 34 red, 16¢; No. 35 red, 14¢; No. 36 red, 12¢; No. 37 red, 10¢; No. 38 red, 8¢; No. 39 red, 6¢; No. 40 red, 4¢; No. 41 red, 2¢; No. 42 red, 0¢; No. 43 red, 0¢; No. 44 red, 0¢; No. 45 red, 0¢; No. 46 red, 0¢; No. 47 red, 0¢; No. 48 red, 0¢; No. 49 red, 0¢; No. 50 red, 0¢; No. 51 red, 0¢; No. 52 red, 0¢; No. 53 red, 0¢; No. 54 red, 0¢; No. 55 red, 0¢; No. 56 red, 0¢; No. 57 red, 0¢; No. 58 red, 0¢; No. 59 red, 0¢; No. 60 red, 0¢; No. 61 red, 0¢; No. 62 red, 0¢; 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No. 478 red, 0¢; No. 479 red, 0¢; No. 480 red, 0¢; No. 481 red, 0¢; No. 482 red, 0¢; No. 483 red, 0¢; No. 484 red, 0¢; No. 485 red, 0¢; No. 486 red, 0¢; No. 487 red, 0¢; No. 488 red, 0¢; No. 489 red, 0¢; No. 490 red, 0¢; No. 491 red, 0¢; No. 492 red, 0¢; No. 493 red, 0¢; No. 494 red, 0¢; No. 495 red, 0¢; No. 496 red, 0¢; No. 497 red, 0¢; No. 498 red, 0¢; No. 499 red, 0¢; No. 500 red, 0¢; No. 501 red, 0¢; No. 502 red, 0¢; No. 503 red, 0¢; No. 504 red, 0¢; No. 505 red, 0¢; No. 506 red, 0¢; No. 507 red, 0¢; No. 508 red, 0¢; No. 509 red, 0¢; No. 510 red, 0¢; No. 511 red, 0¢; No. 512 red, 0¢; No. 513 red, 0¢; No. 514 red, 0¢; No. 515 red, 0¢; No. 516 red, 0¢; No. 517 red, 0¢; No. 518 red, 0¢; No. 519 red, 0¢; No. 520 red, 0¢; No. 521 red, 0¢; No. 522 red, 0¢; No. 523 red, 0¢; No. 524 red, 0¢; No. 525 red, 0¢; No. 526 red, 0¢; No. 527 red, 0¢; No. 528 red, 0¢; No. 529 red, 0¢; No. 530 red, 0¢; No. 531 red, 0¢; No. 532 red, 0¢; No. 533 red, 0¢; No. 534 red, 0¢; No. 535 red, 0¢; No. 536 red, 0¢; No. 537 red, 0¢; No. 538 red, 0¢; No. 539 red, 0¢; No. 54